Nas is Not

Nature

[Verse 1] This goes out to them sensitive niggas I'll put dent in y'all niggas If it's extension my niggas Runnin out like half-back pressin for y'all Confiscate you at the light now your weapons dissolve Confiscate your fuckin life now steppin to the fog Last record was debate, wait now I respond Silly rappers that lacked the credibility, killin me Shoutin out the hood, though the hood show hostility So that you know here is the truth about Nas: In the window so long, chipped his tooth on the bars Nigga never got involved, he was none to clown Try to front on my block and I'mma knuckle you down You hear me

[Verse 2]

I gots to chew you, cops sue you Beside Ether, Build and Destroy is lots of doo-doo And even if the Bravehearts sign, it ain't poppin Just tell 'em make Oochie again, if not drop 'em Cause we don't want to hear the shit they tryin to do Before they get to drop and album they retirin too Dividin the crew, you Jung, Wiz, and Nashawn With out you which one of them can stay on So think about it yo

[Verse 3]

The nigga 'Pac called you out, you ain't neva respond B.I.G. put it down and you knew he was warned Jay-Z called you right in front of your home Everybody called you out cuz you runnin alone Use to be a shorty buster wit Killa and High Black head in the jeep, you was feelin my size Coming through every other day changin your ways Was it fate, why you showin so many anger today Talkin Ill Will neva even feedin his moms Why she livin in Queensbridge still eatin them worms You be at the fortune teller probably readin your pomp's Mislead your own kind can't you see it's wrong It's about time, all the shit come to and end And this time all the hood see its current event Niggas know you got ice, why you tuckin it in? You supposed to be a fighter why you stuck in the trench? Terrorized by a nigga named Nut, tied time move Diggin it like this shit is made up, you might find truth Callin for my niggas for help When you was cornered then you tell me you come by yourself You was recordin, I'm cool we had a team But your thugin was warrin' And you wouldn't sold double if it wasn't for Lauryn So the next time you talkin if you lyin for is foul Nigga brace your self for the drama dunn the time is now

[Verse 4]

Nas is like...King Jafi, the mummy returns Ass whole of the year, maggot runnin with worms The little freaks that we see on tapes Fuckin R. Kelly raw, did he pee on your face? A false prophet, Lucifer son Spreadin lies to people, amusin the young Sayin that I stole cars and I took pocket books Just to cover the fact that...the hood got you shooked Think about it, a scared little boy on the corner I'm prepared to go as far you wanna From the winter to the summer, you be hirin cops Tellin niggas you a thug sendin right to a box Life like J Reed, you In Too Deep Faggot voice ass rappin nigga been too sweet So the next time I see you, we can straight it out And if you don't know what Nature is about Now you know nigga

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